

Lana POV

Sparks rush over my skin, as Tate runs his hands down my side, his lips nipping and sucking on my skin as he sucks on my mark. I move my hips before feeling Drake's warmth seep into my back, his hand moving over my breast before his fingers pluck my nipple. I moan softly at the feel of their hands touching and caressing my skin. Tate's lips moving lower as he sucks my nipple before leaning over me and I watch as he kisses Drake, his tongue moving between his lips, arousal floods me. Wait Drake?

I sat upright feeling breathless, it was just a dream my legs coated in my arousal making me shake my head, seriously it was a wet dream?. I fell asleep, I looked around the familiar surroundings of my bedroom. I don't remember coming to bed. My kids, their little faces popping in my head, make me toss the covers off as I race toward their bedroom, throwing the door open to find it empty. I bolt downstairs in panic stopping in the dining room. Relief hitting me when I see Drake feeding them, Tate at the kitchen counter making coffee.

I let out the breath I was holding. Tate sniffs the air slightly, his lips tugging up, "Someone was having a nice sleep" He says chuckling. My face heats and I see Drake's lips tug up slightly.

Ignoring them, I walk into the room and Tate hands me a coffee. "How long have you been up?" I ask.

"Just woke up" He says, sipping his coffee.

"What time is it?" I ask before looking at the clock hanging above the door behind me. It was a little after one.

The front door bursts open suddenly making us all jump.

"Tell me you didn't know?" My sister says walking into the house.

"Good afternoon Ariel" Tate says.

"I swear Lana if you knew and didn't tell me" She says tears rolling down her face.

"Know what?" I ask, wondering why she was so upset, making me wonder if she was talking about the humans and rogue's working together.

"About Chase" She says before flopping in the chair at the dining table. She drops her head in her hands.

"I knew something was up, he kept saying it was nothing but I could feel it, feel he was hurt" She s**s. I get up and Tate shakes his head at me.

“You knew didn’t you, let me believe it was my fault”

“Your fault?” I ask, not understanding what she is talking about.

“How could you let me think that?” she says and I could hear her pain through her words. My heart breaks at seeing her like this. Chase suddenly walks in the front door shadowed by Elias.

“Arial, just let me explain,” He says before stopping and seeing us all standing here.

“No, this is why you wanted to adopt, isn’t it, you let me believe there was something wrong with me and it was you all along” She says making my head snap toward Chase.

“I only just found out a month ago, Arial I swear I thought I would be fine,” He says walking toward her but she stands up glaring at him tears rolling down her face and onto the floor.

“Get out Chase, just f*****g leave” She says.

Chase looks around desperately toward us when Drake answers.

“Chase just go, she is fine here with us, you can argue over whatever this is later” Drake tells him. Chase’s shoulders sag.

“Arial?” He says but she turns away from him. Chase runs a hand through his hair before turning and walking out, closing the door behind him.

Elias standing there awkwardly hopping from one foot to the other.

“Go, with Chase make sure he is alright” Tate tells him and he too leaves.

“So you did know?” Arial demands looking at me. While I try and figure out what she is talking about.

“Lana didn’t know I did though, it wasn’t my place to interfere, Arial” Tate tells her. Arial drops into the chair again sobbing while Drake and I look between them confused.

“Okay does someone want to tell us what’s going on?” Drake asks the question I was dying to know.

“Chase is infertile, he let me believe the miscarriages were my fault”

“What?” Drake and I say at the same time.

“We have been having attacks for months, Chase has ingested quite a bit of wolfsbane over the last two months, so have I but not nearly as much as he has. Our wolves are quick to heal but Chase has had that much in his system; his wolf hasn’t been able to get rid of it completely before we have been attacked again” Tate explains. Now I understood why she was so upset, Arial has spent months going to appointment after appointment trying to figure out why she can’t carry a baby to term when it wasn’t her at all, it was chase”

“And my brother let her believe it was her with fertility problems?” Drake asks, shocked. I walk over draping my arms over Arial hugging her, “I swear I never would have hid that from you if I knew Arial” I tell her and she nods against my shoulder.

"This explains why him and dad have been making mum and I use blood bags though" She says and I look to Tate, he shrugs because I have been doing the same up until the last week or so and even Ashley, Tate had only just started letting her use his blood the last couple of days so it now made sense why.

"I didn't want you to worry, I am fine" Tate answers.

"Maybe let him drink your blood" Drake says and I was shocked to see him actually trying to help my sister.

"He has been that's what I thought was so strange, I thought he only wanted my blood because he was so tired all the time" Ariel says before sobbing again. Even Tate seems shocked by that, so was I. Our blood has huge healing properties compared to normal werewolf blood though, it was no good to us, it could easily heal a werewolf usually or human. Drake seems to think for a second.

"Can I borrow your phone?" Drake asks, looking at Tate. Tate's brows furrow but gives him it anyway. Drake dials a number quickly before placing the phone to his ear.

"Who are you ringing?" I ask.

"Your brother he is in Avalon City last I heard, he might still be there if he isn't on his way here already"

Arial looks up while watching Drake talk on the phone. My brother seems pissed off but agrees to what Drake asked him as I hear his voice through the phone.

"I will ask Avery if there is anything Chase can take, I am going to kill your brother once he knocks her up though" He says before hanging up. Drake hands the phone to Tate.

"You would really try to help after everything I did" Ariel asks, a little shocked.

"You're still my sister inlaw and he is still my brother Ariel" Drake says, sitting back down and turning around to continue feeding Ashley and Titus.

"I should probably head back and let mum and Dad know Ryker is heading over" She says.

"Your father knows already he told me last night, maybe stay for a bit let you both cool down, last thing you want is Ryker showing up while you're arguing" Drake says, as she spoons another mouthful of scrambled egg in Titus' mouth.

"You're feeding them eggs, it's too thick" I shriek and Drake looks over at me.

"Lana, Ashley had no problem eating hers, they are werewolf babies not human babies. You don't have to make everything so runny" Tate says and Drake turns back to feeding Titus. Titus gums munching away on the piece he has in his mouth. I watch and he swallows it with no problems.

"See?" Drake says and I nod feeling like I overreacted.

"Thank you" Says Ariel looking at Drake having calmed down enough. She gets up making coffee. Drake nods but says nothing.

When it is around 3 o'clock Tate leaves going outside when Elias knocks on the door. Elias said they may have coordinates to where the humans and rogues have been hiding out and want to send out some scouts so they were meeting up with Ryker.

"I should head home," Arial says, giving me a hug before letting me go.

"I will run you home," Tate says, popping his head in the door and Arial rolls her eyes.

"Chase won't forgive me if something happens to you because I let you leave with an escort" Tate tells her and she nods before following him out leaving me with Drake. Both kids were asleep having their afternoon nap. I start cleaning up the coffee cups and plates from lunch.

Drake coming over to help. "That was nice what you did for Arial" I tell him grateful he at least tried to help even if it doesn't work.

"He should have told her," Drake says and I nod.

"Your face has nearly healed" Drake says brushing my hair over my shoulder while my hands were in the dishwasher. Drake walks over to the fridge grabbing a blood bag out. My face scrunches up when I see it is all congealed. Drake holds it up looking at it.

"Looks like jelly," He says shaking it.

"Yeah you will have to heat it and blend it" I tell him hating congealed blood it always had a strange taste.

"Or you could feed off me," Drake says and I look over at him. I go to shake my head when he speaks again.

"Don't pretend you weren't dreaming of Tate and I" Drake says, his lips tugging up.

"I am asking you to feed off me, don't need to pretend to be appalled by the idea, when I know you want me just as much as I want you" He says.

"You didn't want me for 6 months Drake" I tell him, stacking the last dish in the drying rack. I feel him move behind me before his hands run over my hips.

"I always wanted you Lana, I just didn't think you would want me when I have nothing to offer" He says kissing my shoulder and stepping closer.

"I don't understand how you can think that?" I tell him before turning around to face him.

"Well I never claimed to be rational" He whispers before dipping his head into the crook of my neck before running his nose across my jaw to my chin. I shiver, sparks moving over me making my skin tingle delightfully. Drake pulls back his thumb brushing the four lines going down my face that were trying to heal still. I watch his eyes dart to my lips before looking back up.

He goes to step back when I pull him closer, shocking him and myself for a second before I kiss him. His lips warm against mine when I feel him press closer, kissing me back. His tongue running across my bottom lip wanting access and I part my lips letting him deepen the kiss while tugging him closer, arousal flooding me and my core pulsating as his grip on me tightens before he grabs my a*s lifting me

on the bench and stepping between my legs. I could feel his e*****n pressing against my shorts making me wiggle my hips and moan into his mouth.

Drake's hands move to my shirt before he tugs it pulling it over my head before gripping my waist and I wrap my legs around his as he walks from kitchen to the dining table. His lips sucking and nipping at my skin. I tug on his belt undoing it while his hand unclips my bra. I rip it off his lips going to my breast as he sucks my nipple into his mouth. I undo the button on his shorts. His hands frantically moving over my body as he strips me of my clothes off.

Reaching into his pants I grab his hardened length and he growls softly before kissing me hard, his tongue fighting mine for dominance and I use my other hand pushing his pants down, he thrusts into my hand before pulling me closer to the edge of the table. His lips move to my neck before he moves slightly and I let him, his c**k pressing against my wet folds and I move my hips, his length moving between them and hitting my c**t making me moan and I kiss his shoulder.

Drake offers me his neck and I don't hesitate sinking my teeth into him, he groans as my tongue laps at his neck while I feed on him, his blood addictively sweet as it floods into my mouth. I feel him position himself at my entrance before thrusting inside me, making me gasp and pull away, my eyes fluttering closed as he rolls his hips against mine. His lips went to my shoulder and my eyes opened. I grab his face, kissing him, his grip on my hips tightening as he pulls out before thrusting back making me wiggle my hips to his rhythm, my walls clenching around his hardened length as he pounded into me.

The only noises in the house were our heavy breathing and wet sounds of our bodies colliding, I feel my stomach tighten and my skin heating and Drake slams into me harder, my eyes rolling into the back of my head and my legs tightening around his waist as I feel my o****m reach its peak before rolling over me while I clutch him closer, Drake letting me ride out my o****m as he moves slower before before finding his own release. Feeling his seed spill into me, coating my insides and he kisses the side of my face which I could feel was healed now. I turn my face, kissing his lips before wrapping my arms around his neck and hugging him close.

"I love you Lana," He whispers and I feel a tear slide down my cheek.

"I love you too" I tell him, his hands trailing up my sides while I hug him not wanting to let go.